

American Women Stirred by Armenian Horrors

"MERCIFUL GOD, it's all true! Nobody has ever told the whole truth! Nobody could!"

Thus Eleanor Franklin Egan, in the Saturday Evening Post, quotes Howard Heinz of Pittsburgh, Herbert Hoover's representative in the Near East, on the real conditions in Armenia as he saw them with his own eyes.

Mr. Heinz had been one of those who had believed the stories of starvation and death in Armenia had been exaggerated. Not until he went himself to the Caucasus did his views change. Then he was shaken to the foundation of his soul by what he saw.

"Fearful! Awful! Horrible! Unbelievable!" are some of the adjectives Mrs. Egan says must be used in speaking of conditions in the Near East, where Near East Relief, 1 Madison Avenue, New York, supported by contributions from the American people, is conducting the only organized effort to save the lives of these utterly destitute millions. Everything she saw and heard justified the necessity for quick and generous aid from America. Her story of what she witnessed re-enforces the call of the Near East Relief for aid for stricken Armenia.

"The Hunger grin" is everywhere evident," Mrs. Egan writes. "The pitiful hundreds seemed to me to be weeping constantly. Not profoundly as in grief, but whimperingly, appealingly as in unbearable physical distress. A terrible population. Unspeakably filthy and tattered in their shreds; death-stricken throughs milling from place to place, children crying aloud, women sobbing in broken inarticulate lamentation; men utterly hopeless and reduced to staggering weakness, heedless of the tears rolling down their dirt-streaked faces."

That is her picture of the Armenians most in evidence in Armenia. These are the throngs. Then she turns to the mobs. "Large numbers here and there, wide-eyed, eager, hands outstretched in wolfish supplication; teeth bared in a ghastly grin that had long since ceased to smile—an emaciated skin-stretched grin, fixed and uncontrollable."

"Is it any wonder," she asks, "that I could not swallow my food? I threw it to the children in the ravaging hordes and started small riots. The children fought together, snarled and clawed at one another for small bits of army biscuit or morsels of bully beef."

"And then I was told that many of them were so starved that solid food



Collecting grass to be eaten as food in Armenia. Thousands die after terrible suffering from eating grass.



"The starvation grin," so common in Armenia, as described by Mrs. Egan in her article.

was likely to kill them instantly. This was too terribly true. Yet in the whole length and breadth of the land there was not an ounce of food of the kind necessary for such cases. At Kars I saw one man die with bread in his teeth. And if you will consent to look with me upon a too awful thing I will add that he showed evidence of having eaten too much grass.

"I went hungry in Armenia, and I associate remembered pangs of my own with all my recollections of the terrible land. I had plenty of food with me, but for days on end I could not eat. It was a physical impossibility."

"And I came to a point, too, when to look upon things that had to be looked upon set my heart to quaking in a horror difficult to describe."

Of her first sight in Armenia of the terrible condition of the people Mrs. Egan writes of the scenes on her way to Kars:

"Everywhere in the fields there were people down on their knees searching for grasses to eat. Those near the railroad lifted their heads and gazed at our train as it rushed past, and I caught glimpses of terrible faces. An old man sitting at the top of an embankment waved a handful of grass at me where I stood at the car window, then threw his head back and laughed a maniacal laugh. I began then to feel the cold chills with which I was to shiver for days on end."

Of Kars she writes: "It had been raining for days, and wherever one looked one saw nothing but misery and mud. Between the railroad tracks were unsightly pools and puddles, through which many human scum-crows trudged back and forth."

"They were a multiple Lazarus, and the train was the rich man's table. They were begging for crumbs. I began to hear for the first time the whining indescribable phrase that sounded to me like 'O-na-ne, O-na-ne.' It was so feebly, so plaintively murmured, 'O-na-ne.'"

Mrs. Egan asked what it meant and was told the nearest equivalent was "Oh, my soul!" "But," she says, "it was more than that; it was a prayer for mercy."

Describing a makeshift hospital before the arrival of the Near East Relief workers, Mrs. Egan writes:

"The sick in their unbelievable rags were lying around on the floors—bundles of unimaginable wretchedness. The doctor was not doing anything at all for them. What could he do? He had not so much as a single ounce of medicine of any kind. The little people were more pitiable than the adults. The ward, if I may call it that, had in it not one stick of furniture of any kind, and the children were all lying on the dusty and rubbish-strewn floor with nothing under them and no covering save the rags they wore."

ability to provide suitable maintenance for said plaintiff, you have grossly, wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected so to do.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 12th day of April, 1920.

Dated this 1st day of March, 1920.

MABEL MORRIS, Plaintiff.

J. H. BARRY,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Notice of Referee's Sale.

In the District Court of Dakota County, Nebraska.

Fannie Crozier, Plaintiff.

Ida Woods and Fannie Crozier, guardian of the Person and Estate of Ida Woods, an Incompetent Person, Defendants.

TO THE ABOVE NAMED PLAINTIFF AND DEFENDANTS IN SAID ACTION AND TO ALL PERSONS INTERESTED:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned referee, duly appointed, commissioned and qualified as such in the above entitled cause, in compliance with the order of the District Court of Dakota County, Nebraska, duly made and entered on the 4th day of March, 1920, will at the South front door of the Court House in the Village of Dakota City, Dakota County, Nebraska, on the 12th day of April, 1920, at 11 o'clock, A. M., of said day, offer for sale the following described real estate situated in Dakota County, Nebraska, to-wit:

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 10, 11 and 12, in Block 89, in the Village of Dakota City, Dakota County, Nebraska, including the dwelling and all improvements thereon, and also all of Block 41, in said Village of Dakota City, Dakota County, Nebraska.

And all that part of the NE 1/4 of Section 8, Township 28, Range 9, East, in Dakota County, Nebraska, lying North of the South line of what was originally Lots 1 and 12 in Blocks 22, 23, 24 and 25, in the Village of Dakota City, in said county and state, and comprising what was formerly known as Outlots 39, 40, 41, 42, 43 and 44, and fractional Outlot 45 and Lots 1 and 12 in Block 23, Lots 1 and 12 in Block 24, and all that portion of Lot 1, Block 25, within said quarter section, together with streets and alleys adjacent thereto.

Also the S 1/2, S 1/2, SW 1/4, of Section 5, Township 28, Range 9, East, and the N 1/2 NW 1/4, Section 8, Township 28, Range 9, East, and that portion of the S 1/2 NW 1/4, Section 8, lying North of the right of way of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha Railway Company's right of way running through said section; all of said land being East of the Sixth Principal Meridian, in Dakota County, Nebraska.

The property mentioned in Block 89, Dakota City, Nebraska, and Block 41, in Dakota City, Nebraska, will each be offered separately from the farm property above mentioned, and will be sold for cash.

The farm property mentioned in Section 5, and that mentioned in Section 8, will be offered together or separately, as will in the judgment of the referee result in obtaining the best price therefor, and terms will be given upon a part of the purchase price. Such terms can be obtained at any time by inquiry from the undersigned referee, and will be announced publicly at the opening of said sale.

Witness my hand this 6th day of March, 1920.

J. J. EIMERS, Referee.

1st Pub. March 11, 1920—5w.

First Pub. March 25, 1920—5w.

Notice to Bridge Contractors.

Bids will be received on April 22, 1920, until 12:00 o'clock, Noon, and opened on April 26, 1920, at Dakota City, Nebraska, for all bridges to be built or repaired in Dakota county during the year 1920.

Said bridges to be built according to State plans and specifications, which are on file at County Clerk's office.

Certified check made payable to County Clerk of Dakota County, for \$500.00 must accompany bid. The County Board reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids.

J. S. BACON, County Clerk.

First Pub. March 25, 1920—4w.

Order of Hearing and Notice on Petition for Settlement of Account.

In the County Court of Dakota County, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, Dakota County, ss.

To Julia Agnes Oliver, and to all persons interested in the estate of Edward Cyril Oliver, deceased:

On reading the petition of Sidney T. Frum, administrator, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 23rd day of March, 1920, and that proofs of heirship be taken and decree rendered thereon; that a decree distributing and assigning the residue of said estate be entered; and that such other and further orders and proceedings may be had as may be required by statutes.

It is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter may, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said County, on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1920, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in The Dakota County Herald, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

S. W. MCKINLEY, County Judge.

(Seal.)

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City Girl's Gold Tipped Cigarette Has "Snuff Stick" Rival in South



This Young Mountain Matron Is Enjoying Her Afternoon Chew While Her Husband Smokes His Favorite Pipe.

Here is an unusual picture of marital felicity. It was snapped by a "snuff stick" having only one rival worker for the Interchurch World Movement during a survey of living conditions in the Tennessee Mountain district. The young woman in the picture, a bride of a few weeks, is using the mountain substitute for the cigarette, a "snuff stick"—a stick coated with snuff and industriously chewed. The habit has two advantages over the gold-tipped cigarette of the city girl. It is more economical and it lasts longer—a well made "snuff stick" having only one rival for longevity—the "all day sucker" of school days.

The Interchurch World Movement finds distressful ignorance and poverty among these mountain folks and suggests a new religious program—to couple the Bible with practical instruction in agriculture, carry it out on model farms, with schools, good roads and other community needs as the ultimate goal.

"It Is Not Very Nice to Starve," Says Little Guest From Armenia



IRANEH ESTHER ARAXIE AZGAPATIAN.

I AM little Armenian girl. I have three years. My name has a history as long as the tail of a cat. I am called Iraneh Esther Araxie Azgapatian.

Iraneh, because I was born at Kars, in Persia, and that is a good Persian name. Near the Red Cross hut where I first opened my eyes was the tomb of Esther and Mordecai, so my father also named me Esther. Then, being a good Armenian, I had to have the name of our beloved river Arax. Therefore I am Araxie.

My father is General Mesrop Newton, Khan Azgapatian. He was with an army in the Caucasus mountains during the Great War. We were living just inside the city wall. I could hear the jackals at night howling, howling all the time. I howled too. My nurse said the jackals set me a bad example. My first nurse was a great big soldier. He belonged to the Russian army, which was encamped near us.

My mother tells me that she paid five roubles a day (that is \$2.50 in American money) for half a loaf of bread. The bread was often full of dirt and splinters. One fine day my father found a can of condensed milk

This little Armenian has a name with a "history as long as the tail of a cat," she says. Daughter of a famous soldier, she often cried from hunger. Now she is in America and does not cry any more, she naively adds, but her mother cries, mourning for the thousands of other Armenian babies who are hungry, back in the native land. But little Iraneh smiles wisely, as she knows Near East Relief is aiding the poor people of Armenia.

In a shop and bought it for \$0. That day I had a feast and did not cry at all. Several times my father was able to buy a salt herring, for which he paid \$1.50.

I began to get very thin. My mother said she must take me away so that I would not die. We began to go away, but it took a long time. Everywhere there were people going. They mostly had no clothes, and often they would fall down. My mother said they would never get up again. My mother said they did not have the money to buy even the bad bread we had and they could not live without food. We traveled in an ambulance, on horseback, donkeyback and camelback, in a truck, a motor lorry and a cart—in fact, by every way except an airplane.

It was many months before we could come to America. There is much to eat here. I like America. I never cry any more. My mother cries. She says there are thousands of little children starving to death in our country. It is not nice to starve. I did not like it. It makes her sad. But some days she smiles. That is when my mother says she knows America will not let the little Armenian babies suffer or be hurt.

ARAXIE.

Says Hands Were Almost Useless

RHEUMATISM AND OTHER TROUBLES BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR AFTER TAKING TANLAC.

"There's no mistake about Tanlac being a real medicine, for nothing but a real medicine could do what it has done for me," said Mrs. Hattie Campbell, of 1858 Grace St., Omaha, Neb.

"Beginning with indigestion four years ago," continued Mrs. Campbell, "my troubles multiplied till my life became one of constant suffering. Everything I would eat tortured me by my stomach and almost tortured me to death. The gas would press on my heart at times so I could hardly breathe and I would almost smother. I suffered from heartburn and had nervous sick headaches and was so dizzy that I would almost fall every time I stooped over. I had rheumatism in my hands so bad that my fingers were all bent over, and at times they would become so numb as to be almost useless. My appetite was poor and I fell off from one hundred and thirty pounds to ninety-four, and nobody will ever know how much I suffered."

"I was in awful fix, and while I tried everything recommended I found no relief until my sister and some of my friends got me to take Tanlac. While on my second bottle my appetite returned, I could eat most anything I wanted and my other troubles began to leave me. I have regained sixteen pounds of my lost weight and am now able to eat anything I want without suffering from gas or indigestion afterwards. My hands and fingers have become supple again and I hardly notice any rheumatic pain in them. Those headaches and dizzy spells are gone and I have improved so much that I hardly feel like the same person."

Tanlac is sold in Dakota City by Neiswanger Pharmacy, in South Sioux City by Shane's Pharmacy, and in Homer by Wagner's Pharmacy.—Advertisement.

LEGAL NOTICES

First Pub. March 5, 1920—4w.

Notice by Publication

To Jesse Everett Morris, Non-resident defendant: You will take notice that on the 25th day of February, 1920, the plaintiff, Mabel Morris, filed her petition in the District Court of Dakota County, Nebraska, against you, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a decree of absolute divorce from you, on the ground that you have been guilty of extreme cruelty toward said plaintiff, and that although being of sufficient